

Mother Sighs When Daughter Madly Loves First Cousin

BY DOROTHY DIX.

(The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.)

The other day a woman who is violently opposed to the marriage of blood relatives, was telling me with tears that her daughter was madly in love with her first cousin, and refused to give him up in spite of all the arguments and prayers and entreaties of her parents.

"Why, I thought you were trying to make the match between them," I said cynically. "When you throw a pretty young girl and a handsome and fascinating young man continually together at the romantic time of life, what do you expect, except that they will fall in love with each other? It would be amazing if they didn't."

"My sister's son," moaned the mother. "Why he has practically lived at my house, and been just like one of my own children. I never dreamed of such a thing as he and Estelle caring for each other in any way except as brother and sister."

"You are blind and stupid if you didn't," I replied. "Because the cousin relationship is the most dangerous sentimental relationship in the world. It breaks down all the barriers that fence off the heart of the young man and gives him a fatal chance to get busy. The very fact that a couple of young people are brought up together in an intimacy and a familiarity that no stranger can have, and you know it was a kiss that awakened the sleeping heart."

Special Congeniality.

"More than that, there is nearly always a special congeniality between cousins that springs from the common root of their blood and environment. They have the same tastes, and beliefs, and have been raised in the same traditions, and so it is no wonder that they mutually attract each other, and become pals, and comrades, and, at last, lovers. I should never invite a prolonged visit if I had marriageable children of my own, unless I wanted to see her for a son-in-law or a daughter-in-law."

"Oh, if I had only thought of this danger in time," wailed the distressed mother.

"Why don't mothers think," I asked, "every day some woman comes to me with a tale of woe such as yours, asking my sympathy because her son, or daughter is going to marry a cousin, or times out of ten she has simply made the match herself, and chucked the young people into their arms. A woman will give the run of her house to some fascinating, but utterly ineligible man, apparently without thought of the danger to which she is exposing her daughter. Sometimes it will be a picture-book couple, long-haired, never-do-well, who has never made a dollar in his life, and hasn't practical sense enough to get his own bread, but who talks like an angel, and makes love in a manner to wheedle the birds out of the trees. Or it will be a young man in the world would be fool enough to take such a man seriously, or think of such a thing as the suicide it would be to marry him."

Then She Is Amazed.

"And she is perfectly amazed, and horrified when some fine day her adored baby casts herself upon her knees and begs her to give her consent to her marriage, and she is so shocked and surprised that she is almost sure to think that they have formed the habit of companionship."

"Sometimes it is a man who is a gambler, a drunkard, or a rake that mother lets pay her little daughter's attentions, and dangle after her, until she is so much set on marrying him to reform him as self-elected martyr ever was on going to the gallows."

"Sometimes a woman has some lovely and attractive girl, but a girl who has some taint in her blood, that the woman does not want passed on to her own grandchildren, who is a protegee whom she has much with her. Sometimes a woman has social ambitions for her son, yet she has some pretty, but obscure girl for governess, or even a chambermaid. Her son, who is usually with this alluring bit of femininity, and mother is so shocked and disappointed when he comes to love with her, and wants to marry her."

The Real Trouble.

"The trouble with mothers is that they never realize that their own children are growing up. They still think that their boys and girls are babes in the cradle long after they have reached the matrimonial age, and that is why they don't begin to throw out a barrer, caution against lovers, and sirens until it is too late to do any good."

"Another thing is that mothers always believe their own children are superior to the weaknesses, and temptations, and follies of ordinary youth. Which course is utter maternal folly. There never has been a girl in the world, who has never been a girl, who can't be swept off her feet by a man with a romantic air and a gift tongue, nor a bullet proof to a pair of baby blue eyes, or who could resist a peaches and cream complexion."

"Therefore, all men and all girls are dangerous, and a prudent mother never has any young people hanging around her house whom she wouldn't be willing to have her son or daughter marry if it came to a show-down."

"You have to put the quietus on inequitable love affairs before they take place. There's no use in looking the noble door after the horse is stolen." (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Reynolds Had Long Experience

On Jan. 10 James B. Reynolds stepped out of the office of the secretary of the Republican national committee and formally took charge of the presidential campaign.

Mr. Reynolds has had considerable experience in politics. After graduating from Dartmouth college in 1890 he became a state house reporter in Boston and in 1892 went to Washington as a correspondent of the Boston Advertiser and Record, a position which he held for two years. He was an editorial writer of the New York Press in 1895. From 1895 to 1905 he was secretary of the Republican state committee of Massachusetts. He was assistant secretary of the treasury from 1905 to 1909; chairman of government commissions to France, Germany, Austria and Great Britain, 1907-8; to consider trade relations, and a member of the U. S. tariff board from 1909 to 1912. In July, 1912, he became secretary of the Republican national committee, which position he filled continuously until his recent resignation.

Although he was born in New York 55 years ago, Reynolds regards himself as a Massachusetts man, having spent the major portion of his life in the Bay state.

Charming English Hostess



LADY AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN

dark, cold crack filled with icy water. "Oh, Sammie! What will happen?" cried Susie from the back of the sled. "I don't know," her brother answered. "Look out! Look out! The ice has a big crack in it and you'll all tumble in the water! Look out!" At this moment Sammie and Susie were a little ahead, and Johnnie and Billie were behind them. The two sleds reached the edge of the frozen duck pond ocean. Jimmie Wibblewobble, the boy duck, who stood on shore, cried: "Look out! Look out! The ice has a big crack in it and you'll all tumble in the water! Look out!" At this moment Sammie and Susie were a little ahead, and Johnnie and Billie were behind them. The two sleds reached the edge of the frozen duck pond ocean. Jimmie Wibblewobble, the boy duck, who stood on shore, cried: "Look out! Look out! The ice has a big crack in it and you'll all tumble in the water! Look out!"

gily. Quickly he tied some soft sofa cushions to the sharp points of his sled, and he and his brother and sister slipped down the ice. And just as Sammie's sled slid into the water, he and his sister grabbed the anchor and rope and Uncle Wiggily pulled them up in his airship and saved them and they didn't get wet a bit. And afterward he hooked up Sammie's sled, which wasn't hurt from being wet. So everything came out all right, you see. And if the team doesn't take our front door away to make an ironing board for his horse to slide down hill on, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and Susie's scissors.

Husband Is Tyrant; Uses Bad Language Before Children

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 26 years old and have a nice family of children, two going to school. My husband is 14 years older than I am. All our married life he has acted the tyrant and I hoped he would get better, but he doesn't.

MRS. SOLOMON SAYS:

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

My daughter, consider the heart of a woman; for it is a martyr's heart, and it is a martyr's heart that is broken by the cruel words of a tyrant. Now, in Babylon there dwelt a comely damsel, of whom four youths were enamored. And the first of these came unto her with the fanfare of trumpets and the blowing of noisier horns, as one should say, "Look who's here!" And when he had shown her all his trophies and his war medallions and displayed all his accomplishments, he offered to bestow himself upon her. But the damsel was not dazzled, and refused him without reservations. And the second youth came to her with a valiant and shattered forehead. And the damsel hearkened for a little while, and then she said to him: "Turned from him; for he wore a soft tie and rolled his own."

And the third youth came to her with burnt offerings and jewels and orchids and devotion and a twin-six, saying: "Beloved, let me take care of thee! For thou art as a flower in the wind, which requireth to be sheltered and protected. Let, if thou wilt marry me, I will cherish thee as a jewel in a casket of velvet!" And almost the damsel was persuaded. But in the end she said, "Oh, wait! For she was exceedingly young, and her heart had never yet been thrilled. And the fourth youth dalled a while until he had learned the ways of women."

Then he came unto the damsel and cast himself at her feet and wept. "Alas, alas, what a fool am I to love thee! For my sins have been past counting, and my weaknesses have encompassed me, and there is nothing in life for me save despair and destruction. Yet, peradventure, had I but an angel to guide me, I had not come to this bitter pass! Oh, would that I were fit to marry thee!" And the damsel perceived that he was in great trouble. And she put her arms about him and gathered him to her heart, crying: "Be of good cheer. For thou shalt not perish. I shall be thy strength and thy backbone, thy right hand and thy guiding angel. Yes, I shall wed thee, anyhow! For I perceive that thou needest me!" And in her eyes there shone a great light. But the youth hid his face in his hands that she might not see his smiling; and in his sleeve there was triumphant laughter. For he possessed understanding of

He uses vulgar language in front of the children and is seldom pleasant at home. He always scolds when I go to my mother's and now he has begun to talk vulgarly about me to strange men and insult me in the presence of other men.

We never have nice clothes, but we do get plenty to eat. I never have one cent to call my own. If anyone says good about me he hates him. He is always saying he will kill himself if I am not with him. If I were out of the house, but if a bad girl comes along he kisses her. I should stand for such treatment any more?

A CONSTANT READER. Your husband is not worthy of a good wife and children. His influence in the home is certainly bad, and if possible the children should be protected against him. If I were you I would consult a lawyer. If you do not want to consult a lawyer the probate court will advise you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Two months ago I married a young man who was a fair man and married a young boy, who even now refuses to support me. He is a very nice man, but he is a grandpa and he treats me very badly, but I can not longer exist upon their hard-earned dollars. As for the man I married, he spends all of his time hanging around the stores down town, both in the morning and evening. Lazy and idle, he gets his money from his relatives. I made my living before I married and I feel that I should stand for such treatment any more?

ELIZABETH. Try earning your living first. Probably after a time a satisfactory arrangement will be made. Divorce is absolutely the last recourse and should never be advised.

To Sue—Your story is laughable to say the least. If the second situation you mention is the first, I fail to see where. My advice is to accept it.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Please tell me what part of Mississippi Roseade is so bad? I have read that the plantations are the Charles Scott de la Plantation and the Scott de la Plantation. Is the country healthy? Is the country settled and who is the color predominates?

Roseade is on the Mississippi river, less than 150 miles south of Memphis. It is a small town, with a population of about 1,153. The country is healthy, but negroes make up the greater part of the population. The plantations are adjacent to Roseade.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a young man 28 years of age, and I desire to get married. The girl is in about the same way as you are. I have a good job, but I am not getting on very well. How should I divide my expenses—rent, board, clothes, etc.?

M. E. E. At that amount. The best thing for you to do is to remain single, and save. After several years your egg may warrant such a procedure.

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL.

Facts about your name, its history, its meaning, when it was derived, its significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel.

PATTY.

The charming name of Patty is not a diminutive of Patricia as is popularly supposed, but comes, curiously enough, from Martha. For that reason it means "becoming bitter," despite the fact that it has always been bestowed on the sweetest of little girls. The name of Patty has a certain sacred significance since it is derived from the Martha who was one of the sisters of Bethany. It was she who was said to have destroyed by the sheer power of her faith a fire-breathing demon which attacked her family while they were on a pilgrimage. Although she is popularly supposed to have been the sister of Mary Magdalene, there is some doubt among historians as to this. But, however it may be, Martha was the forerunner of Patty and gives to the latter name no religious flavor, but a good old-fashioned name, which has become almost synonymous with domesticity. A curious fact in her evolution is that she was derived through Russia where Martha became Maria under Slavic influence. The name was much used by the daughters of the imperial family, that it was necessary for England, and later America, to evolve Patty as an endowment. Ireland set the seal of approval upon Patty, preferring it to Martha, whose only survival is in "Mae" queen of the Fairies. France rejects Patty, but uses Marthe and Marthon. Martha is the Italian version. Patty's all-American gem is coral. It will give her strength, wisdom and bodily health, according to old superstition. But if she breaks a bit of her coral, its power vanishes as if the spirit imprisoned within had fled. Tuesday is Patty's lucky day and 7 her luck number. (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Women of Today

After canvassing the entire country for successful women, the Los Angeles board of education selected a woman for the office which carries a salary of \$5,000 per annum. The choice fell to Mrs. Susan M. Dorsey, formerly acting principal of the Los Angeles high school, who also has served as assistant superintendent of the city schools. She is vice-president of the National educational association. She has been prominent in educational work since 1906.

Mrs. Dorsey is the first woman to be in charge of the public schools of Los Angeles, which city is credited with sending more per capita for public education than any other city in the country. She was born in Penn Yan, N. Y., and graduated at Vassar. She served as member of the faculty of that college for three years before coming to Los Angeles in 1914.

Harriet Lowenstein, lawyer, public accountant, and social worker, has been appointed controller of the \$10,000,000 United building fund campaign of the Federated Jewish Institutions. To Miss Lowenstein, who rises every morning at 5:30 so that she can plan her household work, do a little cooking and market before "work," and who then uses her intelligence on matters financial, social and legal for 10 or 12 hours, there is no "woman's problem." "There is no reason," she says, "why a woman should not take care of her household and engage in outside work at the same time."

FIRST AND ONLY WOMAN

Miss Julie R. Jenney was recently pointed supervisor of the Sixteenth census district of New Jersey. She is the first woman to be given an important administrative census post either party during the whole history of census taking in America. She has supervision of some 280 enumerators.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP—A Merry Little Mixup in Gums, Say We



JOE'S CAR—The Crank Kissed Joe in the Beezer

